

AMERICAN DRAGON
"FLIGHT OF THE UNICORN"
(7W14-117)

FADE IN:

EXT. MANHATTAN BRIDGE - DAY

A SUBWAY TRAIN rattles over the bridge, heading for Brooklyn.

1 JAKE (O.S.)
Ah! Smell that,
guys? That's freedom!

INT. SUBWAY CAR - CONTINUOUS

JAKE stands atop his skateboard inside the empty subway car,
holding onto a bar. TRIXIE and SPUD hang onto a nearby strap,
their skateboards sticking out of their BACKPACKS.

2 TRIXIE
Yo, I smell a lot of things in this
subway car, Jake. Freedom ain't
one of 'em.

3 JAKE
C'mon, Trix -- it's Memorial Day!
No school, no dragon training, no
responsibilities!

Spud nods, enthusiastically.

4 SPUD
Coney Island beckons. The rides...
the cotton candy... the dingy yet
remarkably sterile first aid
station...

5 JAKE
Say what?

6 SPUD
A holiday isn't a holiday unless
you get something bruised, sprained
or drained.

Spud pulls out his wallet. A long series of pictures
accordion out.

PAN DOWN PHOTOS - They're all of Spud wearing casts on different body parts, ending in a full body cast.

7 SPUD (CONT'D)
 (as he points to each one)
 Labor Day... St. Patrick's Day...
 Flag Day... Flag Day... Flag Day...
 Carpool Thursday...

With a SQUEAL OF BREAKS the train stops. Speakers CRACKLE:

8 CONDUCTOR (O.S.)
 Stillwell Avenue, Coney Island.

Jake KICK FLIPS his board up into his hands. He, Spud, and Trixie excitedly step off the train.

9 JAKE
 Trust me, guys. Today's not just gonna be some holiday... it's gonna be the best day ever!

WIPE TO:

EXT. CONEY ISLAND - DAY - MONTAGE

ON SPUD at a HOTDOG CART. He holds up three fingers. The HOT DOG GUY hands him three dogs. He turns to join Trixie and Jake, who each have three hot dogs of their own. They all begin to WOLF down their dogs.

ON CYCLONE COASTER: it climbs to the top of the big hill. CLOSE ON FRONT CAR as it crests the top -- there sit Jake, Trixie and Spud, jammed into the front seat. They raise their arms as the roller coaster takes a dive.

ON TRIXIE at a CORN DOG cart. She holds up three fingers. The GUY hands her three corn dogs. She turns to Jake and Spud, handing them corn dogs. They each carefully jostle COTTON CANDY and HUGE SODA to accommodate the corn dog.

ON A RICKETY TILT-A-WHIRL spinning around and around....

CLOSER ON TILE-A-WHIRL where Jake and Spud hang on for dear life. Jake's eyes wide in terror; Spud's slammed shut.

Trixie raises her hands above her head, loving it.

ON JAKE as a FUNNEL CAKE CART. He holds up three fingers and the ROTUND WOMAN behind the counter lifts three FUNNEL CAKES out of the grease and hands them dripping to Jake. Jake tries to pass the other two off to Trixie and Spud, but they adamantly shake their heads, disgusted. Jake shrugs and wrings the funnel grease into his mouth.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND - EVENING

ON BREAK DANCER: a frantic ride whirling in five directions.

PAN TO a sign that reads EXIT. Trixie pushes through the turnstile, beaming.

10 TRIXIE
Yo, that ride was crazy! One more
again! One more again!

Spud follows, wobbling around, dizzy.

11 SPUD
I think it did something to my
inner ear.
 (feels his head)
Am I still wearing my hair?
 (crosses his eyes)
I can't see my nose!
 ("chases his tail")
Where's my rear?! WHAT'S

HAPPENING??!!

Next out is a green Jake, his hand clasped over his mouth.

12 JAKE
Guys... I think I might have to
go, um, check the dumpsters.

Jake stumbles down an ALLEY. Trixie calls after him.

13 TRIXIE
Yo, Jake. Not to go all "Mama
Trixie" on you, but I told you that
last funnel cake was bad news!

Just then, Jake pokes his head out of the alley.

14 JAKE
(gestures to alley)
Whoa. You guys gotta come check
this.

15 SPUD
No thanks, bro. I've seen 'stomach
pot pie' before. Not pretty.

Jake points down the alley.

16 JAKE
No, not that. That!

INT. DARK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

THEIR POV - down the dark alley. At the end is a large tent
underneath a faded sign reading "MASTER MORGAN'S BOARDWALK
SIDESHOW!" The words are surrounded by images of a BEARDED
LADY, a STRONG MAN, a FIRE BREATHER... and a white UNICORN.

17 JAKE (O.S.)
It's some kinda sideshow. And the
poster says they got a unicorn!

TRIXIE scoffs.

18 TRIXIE
Yeah, right. Me and Spud saw that
show when we were seven. It was
just a big dog with a toilet paper
tube taped to his head.

Spud turns to Trixie, shocked and offended.

19 SPUD
It was?! (then)

Thank you for ruining my childhood,
Trixie. Next you're gonna tell me
those elves that bake cookies

aren't real.

20 TRIXIE
Spud, those little dudes are
cartoons.

21 SPUD
What???

Jake waves them on and heads down the alleyway.

INT. SIDESHOW - LATE AFTERNOON

Jake, Trixie, and Spud step nervously into the curtained doorway. It's dark. A STRONG MAN with a handlebar moustache sits inside a small ticket booth. He holds "Moustache Aficionado" magazine in one hand and pumps a barbell with the other. He looks up from the magazine.

22 STRONG MAN
(thick German accent)
Two dollars each. Look but do not
touch ze talent.

Jake pulls a few BILLS out of his pocket and hands it over.

23 JAKE
Don't gotta tell us twice.

DARK HALLWAY INSIDE TENT

Jake, Trixie and Spud approach a booth; inside a bearded lady sits in a rocking chair knitting.

The trio quietly aside to each other.

24 SPUD
Whoa... think that beard's real?

25 JAKE
Yeah. Real nasty.

26 TRIXIE
The freaky thing is that she
doesn't just get it waxed.

The Bearded Lady shoots daggers at them.

27 BEARDED LADY
(English accent)
Has it occurred to you that I
rather like the way I look? HAS

IT?!

The startled kids back off and wander away, finding--
ANOTHER BOOTH: a FLAME THROWER in a TURBAN breathes three
quick of fire into the air.
Jake, Trixie, and Spud turn to each other, not impressed.

28 JAKE
I could do that in my sleep.

29 SPUD
I could do that after eating my
uncle Elmo's super ding-ding chili.

Just then a huge fireball flies over their head. Spud,
Trixie, and Jake duck and turn back to the Fire Breather.

30 FIRE BREATHER
(gruff/Southern accent)
If ya'll are done makin' fun of us,
I suggest you git!

The kids back away, afraid to take their eyes off the guy.

INT. UNICORN PEN

Jake, Trixie and Spud stumble into to the unicorn pen. They
freeze in their tracks, spotting--

POV - Looming above them is a LARGE, BEAUTIFUL UNICORN with a
long corkscrew horn jutting from its head. The creature is
so white it glows. Its front leg is chained to the wall.

31 JAKE
Whoa...

32 TRIXIE
Peep game. That is not the same
dog I saw when I was seven.
(MORE)

32 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
 (then, unsure)
Is it?

Just then, the Unicorn REARS UP, WHINNYING loudly. The kids step back, startled. Trixie jumps into Spud's arms.

33 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
Ahhhh! Run for you lives!

34 JAKE
Trixie, it's just a unicorn. It's just like a horse.

35 TRIXIE
Yeah, a horse with a sharp pointy spear comin' out of it's head! Uh uh. Trixie does not do unicorns.

36 STRONG MAN (O.S.)
Hey you children! Vhat eez going on in zhere!?

All three kids run out a nearby door marked EXIT.

EXT. SIDESHOW BACK DOOR - DUSK

They run outside and duck behind an old TRUCK parked nearby. ON THE DOOR as the Strong Man peers out. Seeing nothing, he turns back inside.

JAKE, SPUD, & TRIXIE - peer around the truck at the doorway.

37 SPUD
So what now?

Jake whips out his cell phone and presses

CUT TO:

INT. MAGICAL MORTY'S COMEDY SHACK - SAME TIME

FU DOG is on stage under a spotlight, holding a microphone. There's a brick wall behind him. An overhead sign reads

"MAGICAL MURRAY'S AMATEUR COMEDY NIGHT."

38 FU DOG
...and so the goblin says, "Ogre? I
hardly know 'er!" (long beat of
silence) Get it? "Ogre?"

A beat of silence, then a tomato flies past his head.

39 O.S. HECKLER
Get a job!

40 FU DOG
Sheesh. Tough crowd.

Just then his cell phone He pulls the CELL PHONE
out of his pocket and steps into the wings.

41 FU DOG (CONT'D)
Talk to the Fu.

SPLIT SCREEN W/ JAKE. (Trixie and Spud lean in close, trying
to listen in.)

42 JAKE
Fu, listen. I'm at this sideshow on
Coney Island and they've captured a
unicorn!

43 FU DOG
What?? Kid, unicorns can't live
for long separated from their herd.
You gotta get it outta there!

44 JAKE
Me?? But today's the Am Drag's day
off!

Fu rolls his eyes, responding dryly-

45 FU DOG
Oh right. Lemme just call the
Magical Protector Temp Agency and
have 'em send over a substitute.

46 JAKE
Okay, okay. So... where's its herd?

47 FU DOG
That's the hitch. Unicorns only
appear in the Central Park meadow
during the last night of the full
moon. Which just so happens is
tonight.

Jake looks up. The sun is starting to set in the western sky.

48 JAKE
So if I don't get the unicorn to
Central Park by tonight-

49 FU DOG
-it'll be too late. Good luck, kid.

END SPLIT SCREEN as Fu hangs up. Fu takes a deep breath and
walks back up to the on-stage mike.

50 FU DOG (CONT'D)
Okay, where was I? Oh yeah. A
griffin, an elf, and a centaur are
on a plane and with only one
parachute...

WIPE TO:

INT. SIDESHOW

The Fire Breather leans against his booth, blowing another
fireball into the air. Trixie and Spud step up before him.

51 FIRE BREATHER
(suspiciously)
Whatchya'll doin' back here?

Trixie holds out an AUTOGRAPH BOOK and FRILLY PEN.

52 TRIXIE
Yo, your act was so off the hook we
had to come back for an autograph.

53 FIRE BREATHER
(flattered)
Really? My audy-graph?

INT. UNICORN PEN

Jake sneaks in to the pen -- holds a finger to his lips.

54 JAKE (SOTTO)
Shhh! I'm gettin' you out of here,
boy.

The unicorn lets out an offended . Jake casts a quick
glance under the unicorn.

55 JAKE (CONT'D)
I mean, "girl."

Jake forms a DRAGON CLAW and slices through the manacle.

INT. SIDESHOW

As Fire Breather writes, Trixie looks over his shoulder.

56 TRIXIE
Just put "To Dorothy." Moms is
crazy about carnies.

57 FIRE BREATHER
Now you better run along. I gotsta
go feed the unicorn.

As the Fire Breather turns to walk into the back, Spud
quickly steps up.

58 SPUD
NO!! Uh, I mean I was gonna
audition to join your sideshow as,
um, "Contorty the Amazing!"

Trixie watches stunned, as Spud crams his body into a TWISTED
BALL OF ARMS, LEGS, FEET AND ELBOWS.

59 SPUD (CONT'D)
The Strong Man rounds the corner,
puzzled.

60 STRONG MAN
Vhat in ze earth eez ze commotion?
(spots Trixie and Spud)
You two!?

INT. UNICORN PEN - SAME TIME

Jake SLIPS the bridle over the unicorn's head. Just then:

61 TRIXIE (O.S.)

JAKE! GET OUT!

Hearing the shout, the unicorn REARS up.

Trixie runs up, rolling in the Spud-ball. Just then-

A FIREBALL flies into frame, just missing them.

Spud untangles himself, snapping his neck back into place.

Trixie grabs her skateboard from her backpack.

62 SPUD
Okay, so Contorty the Amazing was
only partially amazing.

63 TRIXIE
Uh, Spud. That's not what
homeboy's ticked about.

SPOOKED, the unicorn WHINNIES and BUCKS -- knocking the door
to the pen off it's hinges, revealing access to another
alley. The unicorn dashes out the busted open doorway.

64 JAKE
C'mon! We gotta catch her!

The three RUN outside through the same door, just as-

The Fire Breather, Strong Man, and Bearded Lady run in.

65 BEARDED LADY
Post haste! That unicorn is worth
its weight in gold!

CUT TO:

EXT. CONEY ISLAND BOARDWALK - EVENING

TRIXIE, SPUD, & JAKE zip down the boardwalk on their
skateboards, until they are caught up to the galloping
unicorn. Onlookers gawk at them in amazement.

66 JAKE
Trixie, Spud! Grab on!

A wincing Trixie grabs the tail, while Jake and Spud grab hold of the mane. The unicorn pulls them along on their skateboards at breakneck speed.

67 TRIXIE
Yo, what if this freaky thing tries
to eat me or something?

68 SPUD
Uh, I don't think it eats from that
end.

Trixie looks forward, her eyes filling with concern.

69 TRIXIE
Uh, Jake...?

The Unicorn barrels through A HOT DOG CART, sending wieners everywhere. Spud, Trixie, and Jake continue skating along with it.

As the unicorn continues on, a horrified Spud grabs a few airborne wieners and stuffs them into his pocket.

70 SPUD
All that perfectly spiced meat by
product, ruined! RUINED!!

BEHIND THEM
The Strong Man runs up and LIFTS
THE ENTIRE CART above his head.
Coming up fast -- the Bearded Lady
and Fire Breather.

71 STRONG MAN

AAAAAGGGHH!

Strong Man TOSSES the cart over the railing.

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK FENCE AREA - MOMENTS LATER

THE UNICORN - jumps over the park fence, with Spud, Jake, and Trixie, holding on, their feet trailing in the wind.

72 JAKE/SPUD/TRIXIE
The three carnies run out of a
nearby exit, spotting them.

73 FIRE BREATHER
Lookit! They're headin' yonder
towards the racetrack!

CUT TO:

EXT. CONEY ISLAND JOCKEY CLUB RACE TRACK - MOMENTS LATER

THE UNICORN - leaps over another fence and onto the racetrack
(Spud, Jake, and Trixie still hanging on). She catches up to
the GALLOPING RACE HORSES as they round the last bend.

74 LOUDSPEAKER
...and it's "Kinisha's Wish" in the
lead, but slowly gaining is... This
must be some kinda joke, folks,
'cause it looks like a unicorn!

CLOSER - The unicorn gallops her way through the pack of
racing horses with Spud, Trixie, and Jake still hanging on.
THE STUNNED JOCKEYS look on as the unicorn passes them by.

75 SPUD
Pardon us... 'scuse us...
(offering) Hot dog?

The Unicorn and 'Kinisha's Wish' cross the finish line as-
A B&W photo finish reveals the unicorn wins by horn.

76 LOUDSPEAKER
And by a horn, it's the unicorn!

CUT TO:

EXT. CONEY ISLAND STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The unicorn (with Jake, Trixie, and Spud holding on) gallops
down the street and up the steps of CONEY ISLAND COLLEGE.

77 TRIXIE/SPUD/JAKE
Ahhhhhhhh!

PUSH IN - to a banner hanging over the front steps. It reads. "SPECIAL GUEST SPEAKER - PROFESSOR HANS ROTWOOD."

INT. COLLEGE AUDITORIUM - SAME TIME

PROFESSOR ROTWOOD - stands at the podium, giving an address to various O.S. college students.

78 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD
...the fact remains that I,
Professor Rotwood, am one of the
few scientists intelligent enough
to spot a magical creature.

The unicorn bolts across the stage, unnoticed by Rotwood.

79 O.S. STUDENT
It's a unicorn!

80 PROFESSOR ROTWOOD
QUIET DOWN IN FRONT!! (then) Now
where was I? Oh yes. You see, it
takes a very trained eye to notice--

CUT TO:

EXT. CONEY ISLAND STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Trixie, Jake, and Spud, flail about in air, still holding onto the galloping unicorn.

81 SPUD
Uh, Jake? Query. WHERE ARE THE

BRAKES ON THIS THING?!?!!

ON JAKE - as his eyes light up.

82 JAKE
Brakes... that's it!

JAKE sprouts dragon wings and spreads them, filling them with air like a parachute. Unable to press on, the unicorn slows. Trixie and Spud let go. Jake pumps a victorious fist.

83 JAKE (CONT'D)
Now that's what I call winging it.

Just then, the Unicorn stops and nuzzles up to Jake, offering an affectionate WHINNY.

84 TRIXIE
Yo, Jake. I think unifreaky is diggin' you.

85 SPUD
Probably 'cause she knows you're her magical protector.

Jake pets the now-affectionate unicorn.

86 JAKE
C'mon girl. Let's air-lift you to Central Park, dragon-style.
(then, concentrating)
Dragon up!

In a swirl of FX, Jake TRANSFORMS into the American Dragon. Dragon Jake FLAPS into the air. He hovers over the massive unicorn and tries to get a grip around her back. FWIT-FWIT-FWIT! He FLAPS his wings hard. Nothing happens.

87 JAKE (CONT'D)
(GRUNTING with strain)
No use... I can't... lift her...

He puts everything into one last attempt, but falls exhausted to the ground... where he TRANSFORMS BACK into regular Jake. Spud kneels down beside him to help him up.

88 TRIXIE
I'm thinkin' we take the subway.

89 JAKE
With a unicorn?

90 TRIXIE
Trust me. I've seen stranger things on the subway than that.

They turn towards the entrance, but stop in their tracks.

POV DOWN STREET - in between them and the subway entrance (at

the end of the block) are the three carnies! They've fanned out and are peeking into store windows as they make their way down the street.

Trixie turns to the others.

91 TRIXIE (CONT'D)
How we gonna sneak past 'em?

Jake considers his options for a quick beat, then--

CUT TO:

EXT. CONEY ISLAND STREET - MOMENTS LATER

ANGLE ON BUS STOP - it appears that four people are sitting on the bench, reading a paper. The open newspapers cover their faces.

The Fire Breather approaches them.

92 FIRE BREATHER
Pardon me, folks. Any y'all see a
weird lookin' horse 'round here?

They all lower their newspapers exposing their faces but not their bodies.

REVEAL - Trixie, Spud, Jake, sit on the bench, disguised in dark sunglasses. The fourth face is actually the horse's butt, with a large pair of sunglasses resting on it's tail which has been made to look like a moustache. (The horse's body is behind the bench, covered in a sheet.) They all shake their heads, including the horse's butt.

93 JAKE/SPUD/TRIXIE
Sorry./Nope./Uh-uh.

As the Fire Breather continues on, Jake, Trixie, and Spud take the unicorn and hurry in the opposite direction towards the Subway entrance.

As they trot down the block closer to the subway station,
they see the Strong Man exit out of a nearby shop.

TRIXIE, SPUD, & JAKE - yank Uni into a nearby door.

94 JAKE
Quick! In here!

REVEAL the storefront sign - "BARRY'S YE OLDE PHOTO SHOPPE."

INT. "BARRY'S YE OLDE PHOTO SHOPPE" - SAME TIME

The Strong Man walks in to see-

Trixie, Spud, Jake, and the Unicorn posing for an old west
photo. Jake and Spud are cowboys; Trixie is a saloon girl.
Uni wears a saddle blanket to conceal its whiteness and a
large cowboy hat to hide its horn.

95 TRIXIE
(in her best Old West)
Hey there tall, dark 'n shiny.
Ya'll lookin' fer a horse with a
horn yay big comin' outta it's
head?

96 STRONG MAN
Zat eez correct.

97 TRIXIE
I reckon he went out the back way.
Tootle-doo!

As the Strong Man runs towards the back--

Spud, Trixie, and Jake tear off their costumes and run out
the front door. (The Unicorn continues to have its horn
concealed by the cowboy hat.)

CUT TO:

EXT. CONEY ISLAND STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Jake, Spud, and Trixie lead the horse to the Subway entrance.

98 JAKE
Yo, we're home free!

99 TRIxie
Uh... not quite.

REVEAL - The CARNIES have seen them and are now running towards them from down the street!

Jake walks away but the unicorn stands still yanking Jake back. Trixie gets behind the unicorn's wide rump and pushes.

100 TRIxie (CONT'D)
Move it, girlfriend! Have I mentioned that I do

not like unicorns?

Spud shrugs as the carnies move closer.

101 SPUD
Too bad we don't have any carrots or celery or wieners.

He pulls out a couple of hot dog wieners from his pocket.

102 SPUD (CONT'D)
Hey look! Wieners! I rule!

Spud baits the Unicorn with the wiener, leading her down the stairs-

INT. SUBWAY CAR

Jake, Trixie, and Spud (still dangling wieners in front of the Unicorn) hurry into a train. They stand there with the white unicorn, alone in the car.

The doors begin to slowly rattle closed.

POV ON STAIRWAY: the carnies run down the stairs and bound over the turnstile.

INT. SUBWAY STATION

The carnies REACH THE CAR just after the doors close!

INT. SUBWAY CAR

A triumphant Jake, Trixie, and Spud stand near the rear of the car with the unicorn. They high five.

103 TRIXIE/SPUD/JAKE

We did it!/Alright!/In your face,
carnies!

Just then, the THREE CARNIES appear through the door connecting their car to the next.

104 STRONG MAN
 (through the glass)
Not so fast!

A startled Jake, Trixie, and Spud recoil in shock.

105 TRIXIE/SPUD/JAKE

The door handle rattles violently -- LOCKED!

106 TRIXIE/SPUD/JAKE (CONT'D)

EXT. SUBWAY CAR

The train trundles through the tunnel. The Bearded Lady and the strong man POUND on the door, trying to bust through.

INT. SUBWAY CAR

Jake wags a hot dog at the unicorn's face.

107 JAKE
Man, this is some day off! (then)
Okay. This train won't stop until
forty-second street. When it does,
take Uni and make a break for
Central Park. I'll hold off the
carnies.

CUT TO:

INT. 42ND STREET STATION - NIGHT

With a SQUEAL of breaks the TRAIN pulls into the station.

INT. SUBWAY CAR - CONTINUOUS

The doors slide open and Trixie and Spud lead the cowboy
hatted unicorn onto the platform.

108 JAKE
Hurry!

The freaks JUMP from between the train cars and ROLL onto the
platform. They give chase.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE/SUBWAY ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Uni, Trixie and Spud emerge from the station -- PEDESTRIANS
SCATTER before them. Jake arrives at the top of the steps.

109 JAKE
Get her to the meadow! Whoaaa!

A huge fireball shoots over Jake's head.

As the Carnies start up the steps, Jake pauses in front of a
dine, called "UNCLE ELMO'S-HOME OF THE SUPER DING-DING CHILI"

110 JAKE (CONT'D)
You like fireballs? I'll show you
a fireball!

He REARS BACK and lets out a MASSIVE BLAST OF FIRE shooting
down the stairway. FWOOOOOOOOOOSH HHHH!

The carnies recoil in fear, covering their heads.

111 STRONG MAN
Vhat in ze world..?

Smoke curls from Jake's lips. A MAN walks out of the diner.

112 MAN
Lemme guess. You ate the chili?

As the guy passes, another FIREBALL flies through frame. Jake

ducks, then scrambles up on top of a NEWSPAPER KIOSK. The carnies reach the top of the steps and look around.

LOW ANGLE ON JAKE atop the kiosk, now in FULL DRAGON mode.

He leaps into the air. They hear his wings and look up--

113 FIRE BREATHER
That there boy's a dragon!

114 BEARDED LADY
I say, after him!

They run out into the street -- TAXIS break; HORNS blare.

NEW ANGLE: JAKE FLIES UP BROADWAY, twenty stories up, scanning the lighted streets below. He hears:

115 UNICORN (O.S.)
Jake BANKS and SWOOPS downward. ON TRAFFIC JAM: horns BLARE in a snarl of taxis. In the middle of it all, Trixie leads the unicorn by the reins as Spud rides on its back. Jake swoops in and hovers above them.

116 JAKE
They're gaining! Guys, follow me!

He turns and starts to flap away. Trixie pulls on the unicorn's reins, but nothing happens.

117 TRIXIE
Yo, giddyap already!

Nothing. Spud freaks out.

118 SPUD
It's no use. We're outta wieners!

WE'RE DOOMED!!

Trixie looks back. The freaks are gaining.

A sudden look of determination crosses Trixie's face.

After a beat, she SWINGS UP onto the creature's back, in front of Spud. With fire in her eyes, she leans in close to

the unicorn's face.

119 TRIXIE
Yo, Uni! I know we're not the best
of friends, but if you wanna keep
from bein' turned into seat covers,
you best be checkin' that sass at
the door and shift your magical
derriere into overdrive! NOW GIDDY

YOURSELF UP, YOU UNDER-FEEL ME??!

The unicorn REARS UP, WHINNYING. It JUMPS onto the trunk of
a cab blocking it in and GALLOPS OVER THE HOODS and ROOFS of
the jammed traffic.

Spud, in shock, yells to Trixie-

120 SPUD
Trixie, you ROCK!

121 TRIXIE
(proudly)
I know.

THE CARNIES - arrive at the traffic jam, craning to see
what's going on. Jake, Trixie and Spud are long gone.

122 FIRE BREATHER
It ain't no use! They're gone.

Just then, A LITTLE KID pulls on her mother's hand.

123 LITTLE GIRL
Look, Mommy, it's circus people!

GIRL #2 spots them as well. She claps her hands with glee.

124 GIRL #2
Yay! Funny circus! Funny circus!

The freaks are surrounded my more and more people. The
carnies survey the crowd, stunned.

125 BEARDED LADY
I say, these good people actually
like us!

126 FIRE BREATHER
You're right. They don't even care
that we don't got no unicorn or
what not!

127 STRONG MAN
Ve are finally accepted by society!
(then, to crowd) Who would like to
see some circus tricks? Eh? Eh?

To the delight of the crowd, the Strong Man lifts the bearded
lady over his head as the Fire Breather fireballs.

128 CROWD

CUT TO:

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - NIGHT

Jake flies over the trees. BELOW, on the ground, Trixie and
Spud ride the unicorn along a winding path.

129 JAKE
We're almost there!

The trees give way to a meadow. Jake makes a running landing
on the field... TRANSFORMING INTO HUMAN FORM.

The unicorn rides up with Trixie and Spud.

130 JAKE (CONT'D)
Here comes the moon.

THE FULL MOON begins to rise over the Manhattan skyline.

SPUD jumps down off the unicorn, wincing...

131 SPUD
My rump may never be the same.

Trixie slides off after him.

132 TRIXIE
Thanks for the ride, Uni. I guess
you're not so bad after all.

The unicorn nods, offering an agreeable .

A DISTANT RUMBLE GROWS. A SHIMMERING, GHOSTLY CLOUD appears

across the field. Jake looks on in awe.

133 JAKE
The herd.

Out of the cloud appears a HERD OF STAMPEDING UNICORNS, all white as snow, horns rising and falling as they run.

134 JAKE (CONT'D)
Go ahead, girl! You're free!

The unicorn takes a step, stops, then steps back to Jake. She RUBS her long face along his neck. She her thanks, turns and runs off to join the herd. Jake is touched.

135 JAKE (CONT'D)
Guess she appreciated the effort.

The unicorns at the front of the herd pass into a dimensional gap, disappearing. Uni joins the herd and DISAPPEARS into the magical dimensional gap.

Jake turns and offers an apologetic look to his friends.

136 JAKE (CONT'D)
Well, sorry I ruined our 'best day ever.'

137 TRIXIE
What are you, bananas? This was the best day ever! I rode a unicorn, I said the word "toodle-doo..."

138 SPUD
...and thanks to us, a precious unicorn is back with her family. (choking up) Reunited and it feels so good.

They turn and start to walk off.

139 JAKE
Thanks, guys. I couldn't have done it without you.

140 SPUD
You know what I smell?

141 JAKE
Yeah. That, my friend, is freedom.

142 SPUD
Oh. (beat) Freedom kinda smells
like unicorn droppings.

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW